The Faithful FARMER,

OR,

The Down-right VVooing betwixt

ROBIN and NANCY.

When he had told her of his ſtore,
ſhe could not him deny ;
To the Tune of. D Mother, Roger, &c.

Alas, what could ſhe wiſh for more,
then Goods and Loyalty.
This may be Printed, R. P.

Little, pritty youthful Nancy,
prithee ſit down by my ſide,
There is none but thee I fancy,
for to make my Lawful Bride :
I will make it well appear;
There's no Farmer far or near,
Has ſuch dainty curious Geer,
As I have for thee my Dear :
Then prithee Nancy be not Coy,
Thou alone ſhalt be my joy.

Give me thy Love, or elſe an Anſwer,
thou art ſhe whom I adore.
Did not you know my good old Grandſir,
he has left me all his ſtore :
Love, I do proteſt and vow,
I have got a Cart and Plow,
Seven Pigs, beſides a Sow,
Dearеſt, can you love me now ?
Then prithee make no more ado,
If thou canſt love me tell me true.

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I have not told you half my treaſure,
love, my portion is not ſmall,
I have riches out of meaſure,
thou ſhalt be the Dame of all:
There's a Coffer cram'd with Gold,
Beſides Silver ſtill untold,
Alſo Sheep and Lambs in fold,
Moſt delightful to behold;
If thou to love art now inclind,
I pr'ithee let me know thy mind.

He loved me his darling Robin,
making me his only heir,
Likewiſe left me Roan and Dobbin,
with his little bob-tail Mare,
When my Grandſir dy'd in peace,
Here he left me ten years leaſe,
With a flock of Ducks and Geeſe,
Which does daily ſtill increaſe,
And therefore now before you go,
If thou canſt love me tell me ſo.

Beſides, this is not all my Riches,
there's his good old Coat of Buff,
Mounteer Cap, and Buff-skin Breeches
beſides all his Houſhold-ſtuff:
Pot and Pans, with Piggans too,
All I have I'le give to you,
Let us make no more ado,
For I han't much time to woo:
And therefore now before I go,
If thou canſt love me tell me ſo.

But Robin, wherefore ſhould you ſettle,
love upon ſo mean a Bride?
Here you talk of Corn and Cattle,
and of twenty things beſide:
Therefore when your friends ſhall know
That you do your ſelf beſtow,
On a fortune mean and low,
They will ſeek my overthrow,
I'de rather be a poor mans wife,
Then live a diſcontented life.

Sweet love, my Father and my Mother,
they to this will now agree,
For they ſay above all other,
thou wilt make a Wife for me:
Therefore dearеſt be not coy,

Let me now thy love enjoy,
As I am an honeſt Boy,
There is none ſhall thee annoy,
I'le tender thee both day and night,
And thou ſhalt have thy hearts delight.

I pr'ithee Nancy don't deny me,
why are you ſo mild and mute,
If you are reſolv'd to try me,
let us make no more diſpute;
Love though I have this Eſtate,
As I freely do relate,
If thou wilt but be my Mate,
I'le forſake both Jone and Kate;
though they have Houſe & Land withal,
Yet thou art more to me then all.

The Damſel then that very hour,
her dear Robin did adore,
For ſhe then had not the power,
to deny him any more:
Then his Nancy he did lead
To his Fathers houſe with ſpeed,
Then their Parents all agreed,
That they ſhould in Love proceed:
Now they no more diſputing ſtand,
Reſolve to Marry out of hand.

FINIS.

Printed for J. Blare, at the Sign of the Looking-Glaſs on London-Bridge.